

PEARY'S STORY OF GREAT DASH TO NORTH POLE

(Continued From Page One—Column 1.)

appeared again. It was the first time I had seen it since October 1. I now began to feel a good deal of anxiety, because there were no signs of Marvin or Borup, who should have been there for two days. Besides, they had the alcohol and oil, which were indispensable for us. We concluded that they had either lost the trail or were imprisoned on an island by open water, probably the latter.

Fortunately, on March 11 the lead was practicable, and leaving a note for Marvin and Borup to push on after us by forced marches, we proceeded northward. The sounding of the lead gave 110 fathoms. During the march we crossed the 84th parallel and traversed a succession of just-frozen leads from a few hundred yards to a mile in width. This march was really simple. On the 11th we got free of the leads and came on decent going. While we were making camp a courier from Marvin came and informed me he was on the march in the rear. The temperature was 55.

The following morning, March 14, I sent Hansen, with his division, north to pioneer a trail for five torches and Dr. Goodall, according to the program, started back to Cape Columbia. At night Marvin and Borup came spinning in with their men and dogs steaming in the bitter air like a squadron of battleships. Their arrival relieved me of all anxiety as to our oil supplies.

In the morning I discovered that McMillan's foot was badly frostbitten. The mishap had occurred two or three days before, but McMillan had said nothing about it in the hope that it would come out all right. A glance at the injury showed me that the only thing was to send him back to Cape Columbia at once. The arrival of Marvin and Borup enabled me to spare sufficient men and dogs to go back with him.

This early loss of a man was seriously disappointing to me. He had a sled all the way from Cape Columbia, and with his enthusiasm and the powers and physique of the trained athlete, I had confidence in him for at least the eighty-sixth parallel, but there was no alternative.

The best sleds and dogs were selected, and the sleds loaded brought up to the standard. The sounding gave a depth of 325 fathoms. We were over the continental shelf and as I had surmised, the successive leads crossed in the fifth and sixth miles, and exposed the big lead and marked the continental shelf.

On leaving this camp the expedition comprised 16 men, 12 sledges and 100 dogs. The next march was satisfactory as regards distance and character of going. In the latter part there were pronounced movements in the ice, both visible and audible. The leads were crossed, in one of which Borup and his team took a bath, and we were finally stopped by an impracticable lead opening in front of us.

We camped in a temperature of 50. At the end of two short marches we came upon Nansen and his party in camp, mending their sledges. We devoted the remainder of the day to overhauling and mending sledges and breaking up our damaged ones for material.


The next morning I put Marvin in the lead to pioneer the trail, with instructions to make two forced marches in the latter part there had been cut down by the last two short ones.

Marvin carried out instructions implicitly. A considerable amount of young ice assisted in this. Borup turns back. At the end of the next march, latitude 55.22, Borup turned back in command of the second supporting party, having traveled a distance equivalent to Nansen's distance from this far to his "farthest North." I was sorry to lose this young Yale runner, with his enthusiasm and pluck. He had led his heavy sledge over the floes in a way that commanded every one's admiration, and would have made his father's eyes glisten.

From this point the expedition comprised twenty men, ten sledges and seventy dogs.

It was necessary for Marvin to take a sledge from here, and I put Bartlett and his division in advance to pioneer the trail. The continual daylight enabled me to make a moderation here that brought my advance and main parties closer together and reduced the likelihood of them being separated by open leads.

After Bartlett left camp with Henderson and the division, Marvin and I remained with our divisions twenty hours longer, and then followed. When we reached Bartlett's camp he broke



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out and went on and we turned in. By this arrangement the advance party was traveling while the main party was at camp, and vice versa, and I was in touch with my advance party every twenty-four hours.

"I had no reason to complain of the going for the next two marches, though for a less experienced party, less adaptable sledges, or less perfect equipment, it would have been an impossibility.

Our position at the end of the second march, about one-half a satisfactory sight for latitude in clear weather, which placed us at 55.48. This result agreed very satisfactorily with the dead reckoning of Marvin, Bartlett and myself. Up to this time the slight altitude of the sun had made it not worth while to waste time in observation.

Going Improves. On the next two marches the going improved, and we covered good distances. In one of these marches a lead delayed us a few hours. We finally ferried across on the ice cakes. The next day Bartlett let himself out, evidently, for a record, and reeled off twenty miles. Here Marvin obtained another satisfactory sight on latitude, which gave the position as 56.38 (or beyond the farthest north of Nansen and Amundsen), and showed that we had covered fifty minutes of latitude in three marches. In these three marches we had passed the Norwegian record of 56.14, by Nansen, and the Italian record of 56.34 by Cagni.

From this point Marvin turned back in command of the third supporting party. My last words to him were "Be careful of the leads, my boy."

The party from this point comprised nine men, seven sledges and sixty dogs. The conditions at this camp and the apparently unbroken expanse of fairly level ice in every direction reminded me of Cagni's description of his farthest North, but I was not deceived by the apparently favorable outlook, for available conditions never continue for any distance or any length of time in the Arctic regions.

The next march was over good going, but for the first time since leaving camp we expected that condition, frequent over these ice fields, of a hazy atmosphere, in which the light is equal everywhere and all relief is destroyed, and it is impossible to see for any distance.

We were obliged in this march to make a detour around an open lead. In the next march we encountered the heaviest and deepest snow of the journey, through a thick, smothering mantle. Lying in the depressions of heavy rubble ice, I came upon Bartlett and his party, fagged out and temporarily discouraged by the heart-racking work of making a road.

I knew what was the matter with them. They were simply spoiled by the good going on the previous marches. I rallied them a bit, lightened their sledges, and sent them on, encouraged again.

Perilous Condition. During the next march we traveled through a thick haze drifting over the ice before a biting air from the north-east. At the end of the march we came upon the captain camped beside a wide open lead with a dense black water sky northwest, north and northeast. We built our igloos and turned in, but before I had fallen asleep I was roused out by a movement of the ice and found a startling condition of affairs, rapidly widening road of black water ran but a few feet from our igloos.

One of my teams of dogs had escaped by only a few feet from being dragged by the movement of the ice into the water. Another team had an equally narrow escape from being crushed by the ice blocks piled over them. The ice on the north side of the lead was moving toward eastward. The small floor on which was the captain's igloos was drifting eastward in the open water, and the side of our

igloos threatened to follow suit. Kicking out the door of the igloos, I called to the captain's men to pack their sledges and be ready for a quick dash when a favorable chance arrived.

We hurried our things on our sledges, hitched the dogs, and moved on to a large floe west of us. Then, leaving one man to look out for the dogs and sledges, we hurried over to assist the captain's party to join us. A corner of the captain's igloo was on the ice on our side. For the rest of the night and during the next day the ice suffered the torments of the damned, surging together, opening out, grinding and grinding, while the open water belched black smoke like a prairie fire. Then the motion ceased, the open water closed, the atmosphere to the north was cleared, and we rushed across before the ice should open again.

A succession of battery open leads were crossed and after three or four heavy old ice, and then we came to a layer of young ice, some of which buried under our sledges, and this gave us a straight way of six miles to the north, and then some heavy old floes covered with hard snow. This was a good, long march.

The next march was also a long one. It was Bartlett's last hit. He let himself out over a series of large old floes, steadily increasing in diameter and covered with hard snow. During the last few miles, I walked beside him or in advance. He was very solemn and anxious to go further, but the program was for him to go back from here in command of the fourth supporting party, and there were no supplies for an increase in the main party.

Had High Wind. In this march we encountered a high wind for the first time since the three days after we left Cape Columbia. It was right in our faces, bitter and insistent, but I had no reason to complain; it was better than an easterly or southerly wind, either of which would have set us adrift in open water, while this was closing up every lead behind. This furnished another advantage of my supporting party, by doing, it was pressing to the south the ice over which we traveled, and so robbing us of 100 miles of advantage. We concluded we were on or near the 88th parallel, unless the north wind had lost us several miles.

The wind blew at night, and all the following day. At this camp, in the morning, Bartlett started to walk five or six miles to the north to make sure of reaching the 88th parallel. While he was gone I selected the forty best dogs and outfit and had them doubled, and I picked out five of the best sledges and assigned them expressly to the captain's party. I broke up the seventh for material with which to repair the others, and set Eskimoes to work on them. Bartlett returned in time to take a satisfactory observation of latitude in clear weather, and obtained for our position 87.48, and that showed that the continued north wind had robbed us of a number of miles of hard-earned distance.

Bartlett took the observation here, as had Marvin five camps back, partly to save my eyes, but largely to give an independent record and determination of our advance. At this camp, completed and the two copies made, one for him and the other for me, Bartlett started on the back trail in command of my fourth supporting party, with two Eskimoes, one sledge and eight dogs.

When he left I felt for a moment pang of regret as he disappeared in the distance, but it was only momentary. My work was still ahead, not in the rear. Bartlett had done good work and had been a great help to me. Circumstances had thrust the burden of the pioneering upon him instead of dividing it among several as I had planned.

He had reason to take pride in the fact that he had bettered the Italian record by a degree and a quarter and had covered a distance equal to the entire distance of the Italian expedition from Franz Josef's Land to Cagni's farthest North. He had this position and post of honor in command of my fourth and last supporting party for two reasons—first, because of his magnificent handling of the Roosevelt; second, because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expedition.

Then there was a third reason, it seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent British record of Arctic work covering three centuries that it should be a British subject who could boast that next to an American he had been the last to reach the pole.

(Signed) ROBERT E. PEARY. (The continuation of Lieutenant Peary's narrative of his discovery of the North Pole will appear in this newspaper to-morrow.)

INVITE PEARY HERE

Fair Association Wants Arctic Explorer to Make an Address.

Commander Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, who is returning from his conquest of the North Pole, may be seen at the Virginia State Fair next month. Manager Mark R. Lloyd, on behalf of the board of directors, wrote to him yesterday, in care of the Peary Arctic Club, New York, inviting him to be the guest of honor at a reception on one of the days of the fair.

Commander Peary, as an officer of the United States Navy, according to naval custom, report in person to the Secretary of the Navy, in Washington, soon after his arrival in this country, and his leave of absence will not expire for some time. It is believed that he could arrange to come to Richmond.

Tentative plans for his reception were discussed by the executive board last night, and it was decided that a reception committee will be organized to wait upon him and an elaborate banquet will be tendered him at the Jefferson Hotel.

DEMOCRATS MEET TO SAVE THE PARTY

(Continued From Page One—Column 3.)

reduction of tariff on manufactured articles.

(Signed) "W. J. BRYAN."

In the course of his remarks, Mr. Shepard said:

"Mr. Bryan is, I think, right to unite with the income tax the popular election of United States Senators and reform for which it is now time that the Federal Constitution should provide."

In closing, Chairman Shepard appealed for higher standard in the personnel of county organization.

HOSTILE CAMP AWAITING WORD FROM EXPLORERS

(Continued From Page One—Column 4.)

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Will Try to Arbitrate. The controversy, almost all of them support Dr. Cook's side, but throw no new light on the subject.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 9.—

EXTREME NERVOUS TROUBLE CURED

A Wisconsin Case in Which the Merits of the Tonic Treatment Were Well Shown.

There is absolutely no way of reaching the nerves with medicine except through the blood. The nerves receive all of their nourishment and support from the blood which, under healthful conditions, carries the elements needed to rebuild wasted nerve tissues.

Let the blood become deranged and deficient in these elements and the nerves will be badly nourished and headaches, neuritis, sciatica, functional paralysis and a host of other nervous troubles may result.

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills consists in building up the blood and through it restoring strength to the starved nerves. Cures made in this way are not temporary for as long as the blood is pure and rich there is no fear of a nervous breakdown.

Miss Elsie Peterson, of R. F. D. No. 9, Houlton, Wis., advises all nervous sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. She says:

"My sickness followed a fall and grew steadily worse although I was treated by a doctor for some time. I was extremely nervous and had severe pains in my back and side. Later I suffered with cramps in the stomach, which nothing was able to relieve. My head ached every day and I had dizzy spells. My eyes twitched and I seemed to be losing my sight. They became so affected that I could not see across the room."

"After I had given up the doctor's medicine I was advised by a neighbor to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I soon began to feel better and the nervousness gradually left me. As my nerves became stronger I had no more trouble with my eyes. I can now eat and sleep well. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are certainly a grand remedy."

Every nervous sufferer should have a copy of our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. They are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any harmful drug and cannot injure the most delicate system.

The Coast and Geodetic Survey will undertake to arbitrate the Peary-Cook North Pole controversy, providing Dr. Cook requests that it should do so.

In view of the fact Peary has been operating under the directions of the survey it will become the duty of that institution to compute his notes without request from any one, and Acting Superintendent Perkins said today that if Cook should so desire the survey would go over his papers also.

HEARS OF DEATH

Bridgman Shocked by News of Drowning of Professor Ross Marvin.

GLASGOW, NOVA SCOTIA, September 9.—Herbert L. Bridgman was shocked when he learned of the death by drowning of Professor Ross G. Marvin, one of the members of the Peary expedition.

Mr. Bridgman supposes that Professor Marvin fell through a lead in the ice near the 88th parallel while out with a supporting party under his command. Mr. Bridgman said today that Professor Marvin was entitled to the highest praise, particularly because of the splendid work he did on this, his first trip to the Arctic. Only one other man died on any of the Peary Arctic expeditions.

This was John A. Verhovoff, a scientist of Louisville, Ky., a member of the expedition of 1891. Verhovoff explored a glacier alone, a more reckless act, and was lost, no trace of him ever being found. This happened near McCormick's Bay.

Professor Marvin's special work was topography and map-making. He probably had no knowledge of Peary's success, as he met his death only a few days after the pole was discovered, and before Peary could have returned to his supporting party.

Mr. Bridgman sent the following telegram to Mrs. Marvin:

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"Accept the sincere sympathy of Peary Arctic Club in the loss of a noble man whose sacrifice of life to duty will never be forgotten."

Mr. Bridgman said today that if Commander Peary had seen now land, he is almost certain that he would have mentioned it.

Predictions Borne Out.

The reports thus far received, Mr. Bridgman continued, bear out thoroughly Commander Peary's predictions and plans and seem to justify all his deductions from his former expeditions. He apparently met more open water going north than he did on previous trips. He seems to have been detained by open leads, but he probably had good weather.

On the return trip he returned light. There was no supporting party, the supplies were pretty well exhausted, and he doubtless found it necessary to travel at top speed. Mr. Bridgman said that there were not more than three white men in all at the pole. These were Commander Peary and other Donald McMillan, of Worcester, Mass., or George Parup, of the Sheffield Scientific School. It is also possible that both these men accompanied Peary.

Matthew Henson, Peary's colored companion, also probably was at the pole. Continuing his comment of the Peary achievement, Mr. Bridgman said that the commander's very good time in the Far North was strong confirmation of the details of Dr. Cook's story, as well as of Peary's theory regarding the movement of currents. The latest facts disprove the popular belief that because it is difficult to get from the 75th to the 85th parallel, it is necessarily more difficult to travel from the 85th parallel to the 90th. There would seem to be no question that the drift above the 85th parallel is not so great as below it.

Brief Argument Concluded.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) RICHMOND, Va., September 9.—The argument in the case of the Peary-Cook North Pole controversy was concluded this afternoon. Judge Kelly announced that he would hardly be able to give his decision before next week.

HOSPITAL TO GET VALUED ADJUNCT

Times-Dispatch Bureau, 109 North Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va., Sept. 9.

The cornerstone of the new hospital building adjoining and connected with the Petersburg Hospital will be laid on Thursday afternoon of next week with full Masonic ceremonies, conducted by Blandford Lodge, No. 3. The new building is to be a handsome brick structure, costing between \$25,000 and \$30,000, contributed in the main by private individuals. It will be three stories in height, with all modern hospital comforts and conveniences, and will add some forty-five or fifty beds to present accommodations.

The city of Petersburg makes an annual donation of \$500 to the hospital for the privilege of two free beds for cases of emergency and charity patients.

Unable to Come With Kent.

It was announced that Mr. Brent, candidate on the Republican State ticket for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, would speak in the Academy of Music in this city on the night of September 17, with Captain W. L. Kent, Republican candidate for Governor. A letter received today from State Chairman Slemph, however, states that owing to other engagements Mr. Brent will not be able to come to Petersburg on the 17th. It is not known that any other speaker will be secured in his place, and probably Captain Kent will have the evening to himself.

Proposed Patrol System.

In explanation of the steps taken toward a police patrol system, it may be stated that the Common Council, by unanimous vote at its recent meeting, expressed the opinion that a police patrol system should be established in this city, and that \$8,500 should be appropriated for its establishment and equipment. The Board of Aldermen will probably vote the same way next Monday. So practically the matter rests with the Finance Committee. Should this committee recommend the appropriation, the Council will approve it; should the committee report adversely the action of the Council might be in doubt.

COURT OF APPEALS FILES DECISIONS

Long List Handed Down at Staunton in Connection With Other Routine.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) STAUNTON, VA., September 9.—In the Court of Appeals today the case of the Norfolk and Western Railway Company vs. Munday, and that of Brown v. Commonwealth, Western State Hospital, were argued and submitted, and the Southern Railway Company vs. Cash was argued in part.

The following opinions were handed down:

By James Keith, President: McKennie et al. vs. Charlottesville

OBITUARY

Mrs. Ira C. Capper.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WINCHESTER, VA., September 9.—Mrs. Ada B. Capper, wife of Ira C. Capper, freight agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, died at the Memorial Hospital this afternoon, aged fifty years.

DEATHS

HOWELL.—Died, at his home, Disputant, Va., Thursday, September 9, 1909, at 3 o'clock A. M., B. A. HOWELL, aged fifty-three years.

FUNERAL SATURDAY MORNING at 8 o'clock from Trinity Church, Disputant, Va. Interment at 12 o'clock, Blandford Cemetery, Petersburg, Va. Friends invited to attend.

MARTIN.—Died, Wednesday, September 8, at the residence of her son-in-law, Andrew Welsh, 1835 West Grace Street, Mrs. HENRY MARTIN, wife of LETT MARTIN, in her ninety-third year.

FUNERAL THIS (Friday) MORNING at 10 o'clock from above residence.

TAYLOR.—Died, at her home in Chesterfield county, September 9, 1909, AGNES H. TAYLOR, wife of Jerome Taylor. She is survived by her husband, her father, J. Samuel Parham, sister, Mrs. Louise Parham, and brother, J. Samuel Parham, Jr. Interment in Hollywood THIS (Friday) AFTERNOON, September 10, 1909, at 3 o'clock.

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There is just a tingle in the air these days that makes you think about that Fall Suit or Overcoat. We have just what you want at the right price, and it will be our pleasure to have the opportunity of at least shaking hands with you at our Big Store.

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and Albemarle Railway Company et al. circuit court of Russell county, reversed By Judge George M. Harrison. Norfolk and Western Railway Company vs. Board of Supervisors of Carroll County, circuit court of Carroll county, affirmed. Cardwell, J., dissenting. Homestead Fire Insurance Company vs. Ison, circuit court of Wise county, affirmed. Percy & Company, Trustees, vs. First National Bank of Louisa, (Kentucky), circuit court of Bedford county, affirmed. Thomas, Andrews & Company vs. Town of Norton, circuit court of Wise county, affirmed. Hurley vs. Charles, circuit court of Buchanan county, affirmed. Morison et al. vs. American Association, Incorporated, circuit court of Lee county, affirmed. Norfolk and Western Railway Company vs. Witt, circuit court of Tazewell county, reversed. Brown vs. Orr & Company, circuit court of Lee county, affirmed. Atlantic Trust & Deposit Company vs. Union Trust & Title Corporation et al., circuit of law and chancery of city of Norfolk, reversed. Bedford City vs. Stowell, circuit court of Bedford county, reversed. Strickland vs. Fairfax, corporation court of city of Roanoke, reversed. Dickenson et al. vs. Patton et al., circuit court of Wise county, affirmed.

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